

'the ignored alopecia of the fly' by nacho recio

inflated balls of rebellion ooze antipathy everywhere...  
silhouettes flooded with craters release torpor and mercromine...  
memories of hostile worlds that dance with the sound of chromatic bursts.  
alopecic wings look for a hole to leave their garbage...  
spikes full of ibuprofen surround crestfallen skyscrapers...  
a hell of contradictory peace elongates the nakedness of the fool.  
sunken flies in adamantium walls look at you with dread...  
arrows gestated at sunset make up an asymptomatic veil  
of fear and ignorance.

I'm still on the other side...  
openly chained to your destiny...  
destroying rotten nightmares of ancestors and predecessors...  
and all this  
while I have breakfast.

don't point at me...  
turn against your patches...  
I have definitely come to stay...suffer.